

**PeabodySam**

**May 4 2009, 07:03 PM**

**OOC:** I'm back (a Mutant Dinosaur story)!

Well, I'm glad to see that we're back in the Goo Caverns. Also, the time passage between now and my last post makes this seem a bit more likely, I guess, so that works too.

As for what place in the story arcs leading up to the final battle the next story arc will be, I'm not sure. As I said, this story arc alone took about five months, which means that the next one may last as long as October, and the next one would go until March 2010 (oh boy, the year that the Mutant Dinos will attack!), and if we did another, we may have to wait over a year before the final battle, and even so it would begin in September 2010, when most of us have school. So, I'm still open to suggestions on how many story arcs we should do before the final battle.

What I'm also aiming to do is make sure that each of these story arcs plays a prominent role in the final battle. For example, this story arc will supply us with a quantity of Goo for use in the final battle. The next one will deal with things that I'm not going to spoil at the moment. Then, there may be more story arcs that, if I do them, would have to play a role. The last story arc's role would help in limiting the number of Mutant Dinos we fight in the final battle (not by a whole lot, but just enough to increase our chances). Then we'd have the final battle.

I've also got an idea of how to both conclude the RPG and to continue the RPG on to the epilogue I mentioned. After the final battle, there will be posts involving the battle's direct aftermath, and then I'll have a post that, halfway through the IC, would read "THE END". The other half of the IC would begin the epilogue. Of course, as we all know, you can't end a story without stating "THE END"!

I'm also assuming that, since Greybeard wasn't directly referred to on the submarine, he wasn't on the submarine.

**IC:** A few days passed. Just one minute ago, Frozeen learned from a quick radio call from General that they already had many tanks worth of Goo, most of which had already been shipped out to Ogel's Island and Dino Attack HQ. "Good thing," he muttered, putting down the radio. "At least General's radio seems to be working. I can't seem to contact Specs at all."

Sam Throragebi shrugged. "Not even this thing's radio is working."

Frozeen glanced around. They were in the cockpit of a modified Ogel Drilling Vehicle, customized by Sam to better resemble a Chrome Crusher. The drones were a bit more than

reluctant to let Sam mess around with their technology (and in truth, so was Frozeen, who remembered just how many explosions Sam accidentally set off whenever he tried to modify a simple Hover Scout during one of their early missions), but with little effort, Sam tricked them into giving him permission.

"So, just why did you want to contact Specs?" inquired Sam, after what seemed like a minute of silence.

"I wanted to have an update on the Doctor Device," Frozeen explained. "Last I heard about it, its power was increased enough to destroy any organisms in its first explosion, but any following explosions just leave bad burns. It's going to take more time than I thought to get this thing designed, even with Specs - team commander *and* top mechanic - working on it."

"Well, I'm kind of curious about Aster Oid," shrugged Sam, turning his head to look at Frozeen.

"Aster Oid?" repeated Frozeen.

"You know," glared Sam. "A5T3R-01D. The droid that I came here with? The one who was badly damaged in the Mutant Lizard attack on headquarters?"

"Oh, right," muttered Frozeen. "And keep your eyes on where we're going. We don't want another incident like that Small Transport Truck, right?" Even as he said this, Sam had to swerve out of the way to avoid smashing the modified Ogel Drilling Vehicle into a support beam. In doing so, it put the vehicle on a direct path for none other than...

"Shiver me timbers, watch where ye be going!" shouted Greybeard, running out of the way.

The Ogel Drilling Vehicle skidded to a halt. Frozeen and Sam both got out, and were clearly surprised about Greybeard's appearance. "Haven't seen you in a while," noted Frozeen. "Where's Rex?"

Greybeard shrugged. "That young one be in a different squad than I. Ye see, our squad got fused with many a squad, until we had one large squad, and Specs be not too happy about that. So, our super-squad had to split up, and Rex and I ended up on separate teams."

Frozeen's radio crackled to life. "Hello?" came a familiar voice. "This is Agent Rex! I... think this is Frozeen's radio I'm calling... at least, that's what Amanda told me it was. Hello? Frozeen?"

"I'm here, Rex!" Frozeen replied, picking up the radio. "Where've you been? You haven't contacted us in a while?"

"Sorry," replied Rex. "I was just very caught up in my work. After all, the faster Ogel's bases are repaired, the faster we can get the Goo and get out of here. Then, just a few days ago, I was investigating what seemed to be like Mutant Lizard activity, and a panicked Ice Drone clubbed me in the head with an Electro-Saw... or an Ice Saw, depends on what you call them. So I was jolted unconscious, took me about twenty-five hours to recover, took another few hours for the Ice Drone to stop apologizing, and then I had to hunt down one of Dr. Inferno's henchmen who was in the area... well, basically, I never got the chance to contact you again. Are you the only one listening?"

"No," Sam spoke into the radio. "I'm here, and so is Greybeard."

"Good. Because I just found out that there is something of value hidden in a small, secluded area of Quadrant 14 that may prove useful in stopping Dr. Rex and his Mutant Dinos. I heard it was a weapon of some sort. However, because as we all know Quadrant 14 is the most dangerous section of the Goo Caverns, I figured that I should contact a bunch of agents to tell them about this. Right now, there hasn't been much activity from Quadrant 14, so hopefully the quicker we get in there, the higher our chances of finding this weapon and getting out before the lava proves a very, very bad problem."

"Where did you learn about this?" questioned Froezen.

"Remember that I said that I hunted down one of Dr. Inferno's henchmen? Well, as it turned out, he was rather... cooperative in telling me about this weapon. It was actually hidden there by Dr. Inferno several years ago for an inevitable invasion of the Goo Caverns... you know, to wipe out his rival's forces... but they never got the chance to use it."

"Hold on a second," frowned Greybeard. "How do we know he be telling the truth?"

"Well, it did take some... aggressive negotiations before he finally blurted out the info. So, you guys coming or not? You don't have to, because I'm already contacting other agents such as Reptile and Hotwire, but... the more agents we have down there in Quadrant 14, the better. I myself am on my way, in fact."

"We'll be down there shortly," Froezen decided quickly.

"Excellent. Oh, and by the way, did you receive a message from Specs concerning LEGO Island?"

Froezen frowned. He glanced at Sam and Greybeard, who both shrugged. "Uh, no, none of us

did. In fact, we've had some trouble contacting him lately..."

"Ah, well. I was hoping that he told you the full story, because when he radioed me, most of his message was broken up, so I had no clue what he was talking about. This is Agent Rex... err, 'signing out' I guess?" With that, the radio fell silent.

"Come on," Frozeen smiled grimly, putting the radio back inside the modified Ogel Drilling Vehicle. "We've got a weapon to find!" With that, he, Sam, and Greybeard all climbed inside the Ogel Drilling Vehicle. Greybeard got on last, and seemed to move slowly. He did not said a word about it, but something troubled him deeply. When he asked Rex his question, he was not speaking of Dr. Inferno's henchman.

It was Rex whom Greybeard worried was not telling the truth.

**John Blueheart**

**May 7 2009, 09:52 PM**

IC: Epsilon's pirated submarine traveled father and father down the long, long cavern, until he came to a dead end. He scanned the rock above him: Thin enough to blast through it. Epsilon's PDA beeped. He opened it and deleted the message from Hotwire and powered up the weapons.

The Frozeen swerved the modified ODV as an explosion of water and rock erupted from the cavern floor, closely followed by an Alpha Team submersible. An agent stared back at him.

Epsilon stared at the ODV, but it didn't look quite like one. It looked... upgraded somehow. The propellers on the back of the sub where shot, and the water in the hole was staying just below floor level. *This cavern must be the same height as the docks.*

**John Blueheart**

**May 11 2009, 11:30 PM**

IC: Epsilon climbed out of his submarine, and sent a message to Hotwire.

I AM IN QUADRANT 14, ALONG WITH AGENT FROZEEN AND AGENT SAM  
THRORAMEBI.

Sam had got out of the MODV (Modified Ogle Drilling Vehicle) and turned to Epsilon.

"Dino Attack Agent Epsilon reporting for duty-" Before Epsilon had finished speaking, a huge drill blasted through the wall, spraying goo around. A strange large green machine followed the

drill out of the wall. A miner in a blue outfit climbed out and onto the roof. "Hey, Brains!" he yelled into the hole, "There's people down here!"

**imperial officer**

**May 12 2009, 02:05 AM**

IC: "Hey, Brains! There are people down here!"

At that moment Hotwire, Reptile, Zyra, David, and Helmie came in. "Power Miners!" shouted David in rage "The people who put drills into Rock Monsters mouths! What's next? You flattening them and selling them off as stickers? I wouldn't be surprised."

**Cohrii**

**May 12 2009, 02:48 PM**

IC: "Calm down," said Hotwire. "I don't think any of us would have been very happy if the world had fallen apart."

The Power Miner seemed confused, though. "What are all of you doing down here?"

"We could ask you the same thing. Why are you in the Goo Caverns, anyhow?"

The Power Miner was taken aback. "These are the Goo Caverns?" He turned toward the lime green machine, where another miner was disembarking. "Doggone it, I told you we should've fixed the scanners before we started back!"

The other Power Miner shrugged. "I could've sworn this was the tunnel that led back to Lego City," he said. "No wonder it was taking so long to get there!"

The first miner sighed. "Man, this is a real anticlimax after we've just saved the world from destruction."

"Yeah, that's our game now," Hotwire said.

OOO: Now I guess we just wait for PeaSam's transition.

**PeabodySam**

**May 12 2009, 05:34 PM**

OOO: Excellent... sounds like nearly everyone present in the Goo Caverns is in Quadrant 14... or at the very least, enough people (Frozeen, Sam, Greybeard, Epsilon, Hotwire, Reptile, Zyra,

David, and Helmie) to make this work. Now, time to shift gears!

**IC:** Froezen watched the Power Miners argue about scanners and tunnels. Luckily, unlike the Agents, they seemed to prove no real threat to the mission, but simply an unexpected encounter. Part of him, the side of him that was most prominent over a decade ago when he was trained as a Rock Raider, felt disgusted at their presence, but he kept this side of him in check. After all, the Rock Raiders were on a mission to a distant planet when, last year, the LEGO Planet variations of Rock Monsters showed up, so the LEGOLAND government could not be blamed for organizing a new team to combat the problem. The Agents, on the other hand...

The Power Miners climbed into their vehicle, thanked Hotwire for pointing out where they were, and began to tunnel back in the direction that which they came. "Thank Creator," sighed Sam Throrembi in relief. "I thought those lousy Power Rangers wouldn't get out of here! And at least they took their big, ugly, *lime-green-and-orange* vehicle with them!"

"Listen," Froezen frowned, "unlike the Agents, at least the Power Miners aren't snobby. The Rock Raiders' job is to work in space. The Power Miners' job is to work here, on the LEGO Planet."

Sam nodded bitterly. "Fine... but *lime-green-and-orange* vehicles? Honestly, it's no wonder that they attracted Rock Monsters from miles around - anybody can see those colors in the underground! Us Rock Raiders on the other hand, we at least know how to paint our vehicles gray and brown!"

Froezen chuckled. "I've got to agree with you on that, old partner." Then, Froezen glanced at Greybeard. "Hey, Greybeard, do you feel upset at all that, last year, Brickbeard took Redbeard's place as the most feared pirate of the Tropical Seas?"

"Nay, I really did not care," shrugged Greybeard, "and to tell the truth, neither did Redbeard. He and Brickbeard be having their share of alliances and betrayals and re-alliances with each other, so Redbeard just sees it as a game of chess. Brickbeard may have captured both rooks, but Redbeard can still strike at the queen! But for the most part, it be not a bother to us pirates. Unlike ye Alpha Team and Agents, or Rock Raiders and Power Miners, we pirates can just resolve everything by visiting the local tavern and getting some rum."

Greybeard then took a moment to glance around at the surrounding Dino Attack agents. It did not take him long to realize that Rex was not present. Suddenly fearing the worst, he instinctively held his hand on his cutlass. "Where be Rex?" he wondered aloud.

"I'll try his radio," Sam suggested, picking up the radio.

Even as he did so, the radio crackled to life once more, and Rex's voice came through: "Hey, guys, sorry I'm late! I had some problems with a few Mutant Dinos... I'm not quite at Quadrant 14 yet, but I'll be there in a few moments... in the meantime, I suggest you guys begin your search. Remember: you're looking for a powerful weapon of Dr. Inferno's - it probably will be in a location with Dr. Inferno's insignia on it."

"10-4, Rex!" smiled Sam, putting down the radio. The message spread quickly through the group of Dino Attack agents. They quickly got into their respective vehicles and drove further down into Quadrant 14. They had barely been traveling for a minute, when Greybeard knew something was wrong. Glancing around from the cockpit of Sam's modified Ogel Drilling Vehicle, he saw some movement in the dark. He quickly threw on the brakes, and the vehicle came to a stop. Behind them, the other vehicles stopped too, for their drivers figured that whatever gave the lead vehicle reason to stop must be a good reason to stop.

Greybeard listened carefully... There, he heard it, coming from farther down the tunnel... Mutant Lizard screeches. "Ready yer firearms!" he shouted to the other Dino Attack agents. Then, even his eyes widened at the sight of fifty Mutant Lizards crawling down the tunnel. Not just on the ground, but from the sheer numbers of them, some of the mutants were even climbing on the sides of the tunnel! "Retreat!" Greybeard yelled, but there came roars from behind. Turning over his shoulder, Greybeard spotted a few dozen Mutant Raptors coming down the tunnel from the other direction. Now, Greybeard realized that there weren't only fifty Mutant Lizards advancing from the front, but what seemed like a few hundred.

Mutant Lizards ahead of them... Mutant Raptors behind them... and around them, the walls of an unstable section of the Goo Caverns. Greybeard's jaw dropped, and he could only muster three words:

*"It's a trap!"*

\*\*\*\*\*

Drowsily, Rex opened his eyes. He had a splitting headache, and felt sore all over. The last thing he remembered was being clubbed by something, then fading in and out of consciousness for several hours. Now, he struggled to hold onto his consciousness, and forced his eyes to remain open.

Looking around at his surroundings, he realized he was presumably still in the Goo Caverns, but in what appeared to be the remains of an abandoned Ogel Mining Compound, one of the original pre-Dino Attack ones. He was gagged, and tied to a chair. Not far from him stood, his back

turned, a Minifig in an orange uniform. However, both of this Minifig's arms were completely mechanical, and a large helmet covered his head. Rex had no clue who this Minifig may be, but considering the combination of an orange uniform and mechanical limbs, he guessed that it must have been one of Dr. Inferno's henchmen.

A few moments passed, then the Inferno henchman turned around, and noticed that Rex was awake. Although the figure's face was mostly obstructed by the helmet, Rex could tell that the henchman was not happy, because he stormed over to Rex and snarled, "What, must I knock you out every three hours? Perhaps this time I'll hit ya so hard, you will finally get it into your skull that you must be unconscious and *stay* unconscious!"

Rex tried to respond, but because he was gagged, the best he could muster was: "Mmm, mm mmm!"

"What's that?" the Inferno henchman chuckled. "Did you say, 'Mmm hmm', as in 'Go ahead'?" Then, he lifted one of his mechanical arms into the air, and prepared to strike.

Then, another mechanical hand tapped the henchman's shoulders. Rex then realized that, the whole time, there was someone else standing behind the henchman. "You've got to be kidding me," the henchman muttered, but he lowered his arm and stalked away, revealing the Brickspider Bot!

Rex's eyes widened in surprise and fear. In response, the Brickspider Bot smiled, a malicious glint in its eyes. It reached forward and easily snapped the gag off of Rex's mouth. "What do you want?" hissed Rex.

The Brickspider Bot continued to smile, and started tapping one of its four, arachnid legs. However, it did not speak. Rex rose an eyebrow, not quite sure what the Brickspider Bot was getting at. The Brickspider Bot seemed equally confused, then started tapping its leg again, but still did not speak. Finally, with a disgusted look its mechanical face, it tried tapping its foot again, then facepalmed with one hand and snapped its fingers of the other hand.

"Not again," muttered the Inferno henchman. "Can't believe these stupid Dino Attack agents don't understand Morse Code..." Nonetheless, he walked over to the Brickspider Bot and stood impatiently. The Brickspider Bot proceeded to reach into the henchman's helmet, ripped out two long wires, and attached them to the back of its own head. The henchman suddenly stood stiff as a statue, and when he spoke again, while it was his voice, it was of the Brickspider Bot's frightening tone. "Forgive me, for I cannot speak on my own anymore," the henchman spoke. "Instead, I must speak through this inferior cyborg freak of Dr. Inferno's, or else through Morse Code. Of course, I'm sure you know just why I'm unable to speak with my own mouth, my own



voice."

"And why is that?" inquired Rex.

The Brickspider Bot scowled. Through the henchman, it replied: "Because you meddling Dino Attack agents smashed my original head. That head, I had programmed to be capable of speech. Luckily, I had spares... unluckily, those head were not programmed for speech. Luckily, Dr. Inferno's henchman was able to attach one of those heads onto my shoulders, and since his mechanical implants were designed so that he could speak for robots and machines, I've been using him for communicating with those foolish enough to not know Morse Code. You should really learn it... it may save your life someday."

"So, now you want vengeance," muttered Rex. "So, why am I still alive?"

The Brickspider Bot smiled as the henchman began to chuckle. "I've got experiments to run, research to be done. And besides, my vengeance is only beginning. If I kill you now, it would be an anticlimactic vengeance. And besides, Dr. Rex wants you alive." Rex's eyes widened in realization. "Yes, foolish Dino Attack agent... I work with Dr. Rex. I was working with Dr. Inferno before the Dino Attack, because Inferno hated Ogel and did not care for the Brickster, but when Dr. Inferno joined Dr. Rex's side, I saw... reason to do the same. Dr. Rex wants you alive, because as long as the Dino Attack team thinks you're alive, he can turn your own voice against you. In fact, just recently, Dr. Rex radioed the other Dino Attack operatives down here, and told them that a weapon of Dr. Inferno's was in Quadrant 14, the most unstable and volcanic section of the Goo Caverns. And guess what? They believed him, because when they heard his voice on the radio, they thought it was you."

"No..." whispered Rex.

"Yes," sneered the Brickspider Bot, continuing to speak through the henchman. "And if the volcanoes in Quadrant 14 don't kill your team... he and his Mutant Dino army, waiting in ambush, *will*."

**OOC:** And so, the action begins again, with the final battle of the Goo Caverns! Just remember - this is a final battle (not of the RPG, but of this story arc), so don't end it in two posts. This should, at least, take a few pages to win.

**Toa Antrakha**

**May 12 2009, 07:11 PM**

IC: Sauro-Hunter heard Raptors and Lizards shrieking a little ways away; through the noise, he heard gunfire.

"Aravis, Spino, Ptero!" he cried to his fellow DA agents. "I believe we are needed somewhere else! I'm sure the Dinos can take care of themselves."

Without a second thought, all four DA agents sprinted toward the noise.

-----

Ptero punched Lizard after Lizard with his electrified gauntlets. Sauro-Hunter and Aravis were on his left, hewing their enemies with their swords. Spino was on his right, kicking, punching and even biting the monsters. The small group slowly made their way into the middle, where they finally met up with Greybeard, Frozeen and Sam Thoremby.

"How's it going, guys?" asked Ptero.

"What do you think?" asked Frozeen.

-----

Sauro walked up to Greybeard, slashing through two Lizards in the process.

"Hey, Greybeard!" he called. The elderly pirate turned. "In case I don't get the chance later, I just wanna say that I forgive you."

Greybeard smiled. "No need to do that." he said, slashing a Raptor across the face. "'Tis *I* who should be forgivin' to *ye*. After all, I was the one who tried to kill ye!"

Sauro smiled and felt his shoulder where the old sea-dog had stabbed him... two weeks ago? He shook his head.

*Dad always said that chicks dig guys with battle scars*, he thought.

-----

Tex stepped back. She and Shade were worn out. Zorikk was a worthy opponent, to be sure, but he had to have some kind of weakness...

-----

Valencia looked down on at ground. Amidst the Mutants were Elves, Dwarves and the remaining Knights of Castle Cove, each and every one of them bringing down Dinos of every species.

Trebuchets (OoC: Pronounced TREB-you-shay) flung giant pieces of debris at the larger critters and bigger groups of Lizards. The tide was turning for the best.

"Castle Cove will be purged of the evil soon enough." Valencia told herself.

**PeabodySam**

**May 14 2009, 08:29 PM**

**OOC:** No; clearly, Antrakha, imperial officer meant "cannon". After all, the Imperial Soldiers are regular, ordinary Minifigs, and clearly not giant metallic weapons loaded with cannonballs and gunpowder, so obviously the Imperial Soldiers are noncannon. 🤪

Though, imperial officer, as TakunuvaC01 stated, a *deus ex machina* you could always use to make this canon in your book would be the concept of time travel.

Oh, and I just figured I'd warn everyone here. Whenever I speak of future events of this RPG, keep in mind that there is a more-or-less 50% chance that I may be lying... Heh, heh, heh...

**IC:** Frozeen and Sam jumped out of the cockpit of the Modified Ogel Drilling Vehicle. Seconds later, a Mutant Raptor landed on the vehicle and easily tore it to pieces. Frozeen then wasted no time in firing his handheld laser at a charging Mutant Lizard, while Sam ignored the urge to moan about his wrecked vehicle and instead blasted another Mutant Lizard with his plasma arm.

Looking around, Greybeard saw that the same thing was easily happening to most of the other Ogel Drilling Vehicles. Most of the agents summoned to Quadrant 14 were now fighting on foot, where they were easily more vulnerable. Even as Greybeard sliced away at a Mutant Lizard with his cutlass, he knew there was always another to replace it. If anything, their numbers just seemed to increase. *How much longer be we able to hold out?* Greybeard thought.

A pack of Mutant Raptors surrounded the old pirate. With grim, fierce determination, Greybeard eyed each raptor, then stood poised, ready for them to attack, hoping that the movie cliché of enemies attacking one at a time would remain true. Unfortunately, it did not, as three Raptors attacked at once. Greybeard bellowed and slashed at one with his cutlass. At the same time, he swung his hook in the air and stabbed the eye of one Mutant Raptor with it. As he moved his cutlass to dispatch the third, he saw its leg move in the air, so quickly he could not dodge.

The next thing Greybeard knew, he was flying in the air, with a great pain on the right side of his face. He slammed into the cavern wall head-first, and for a moment lay there stunned. Warm blood tricked down his face, and its scent attracted a nearby Mutant Lizard. Smiling horribly, the Mutant Lizard leapt at the old pirate. Greybeard tried to block with his cutlass, but the monster closed its mouth on the blade of the weapon. With little effort, it tossed its head and sent the sword flying in the air. Greybeard then swung his hook, and successfully sliced the lizard's side open. The creature screamed and fell dead.

With his single hand, Greybeard wiped some blood off his face. His right eye was searing in pain, so he pressed his hand against it. With his hook, he slowly crawled along the ground, hoping to seek refuge in a nearby wrecked Ogel Drilling Vehicle. Just when he was a meter away from the vehicle, a Mutant Raptor caught sight of him. Roaring, it ran towards him and tried to decapitate him in its jaws. Luckily, the only thing it removed was his helmet, but Greybeard knew that his luck had ended.

The Mutant Raptor snarled and slashed its claws at Greybeard, swiping off part of his left sleeve. Desperately, Greybeard waved his hook at the creature, but it did no good. The Mutant Raptor picked him up and threw him at the Ogel Drilling Vehicle. Without a helmet to absorb most of

the impact, he was nearly knocked unconscious. The Mutant Raptor moved in to devour its prey.

Then, it looked up in fear. Giving a small whimper, it ran away from Greybeard. In his dreary, pained state, Greybeard wondered what it was that the Mutant Raptor saw. Daring to look up with his one good eye (the other still in searing pain and covered by his hand), he saw three Mutant T-Rexes glowering down at him.

*Avast. As if Mutant Lizards and Mutant Raptors be not bad enough, now we've got Mutant T-Rexes as well...*

Praying that somebody could save him, Greybeard tried to remain conscious and brave during what he thought to be his final moments, but the pain in his forehead was too great, and he slipped into unconsciousness.

\*\*\*\*\*

The Brickspider Bot was unexpectedly interrupted by a very odd noise. Glancing around, the Brickspider Bot frowned. Through the Inferno agent, it said: "Why does Ogel's base even *have* a doorbell?"

The robot then detached the wires from the back of its head and tapped its foot several times. The Inferno agent seemed to regain his personality, groaned again, and muttered, "I hate when you do that..." With that, the Inferno agent left to answer the doorbell. The Brickspider Bot waited by Rex, keeping an eye on the Dino Attack agent, and not trusting the Inferno henchman to do that task. "Who are you and what do you want, old man?" Rex heard the henchman shout.

"I just want you attention for a moment. Somebody or another - a very fine lady, I may add - had told me that they needed someone to distract you, and since I was nearby, she decided I was perfect for the job. Yes, that's what she said. Anything else, well, I don't think now's the best time for that. As for who I am - "

Rex then heard someone being choked. "Stupid little hobo," muttered the Inferno agent, then Rex caught sight of a Minifig flying across the room and smashing his head into a computer.

"Ben Gunn!" Rex gasped. The old Minifig lay crumpled on the floor, unmoving and with no life seemingly left in his body.

The Brickspider Bot analyzed Rex's expression, then Ben Gunn's body. Smiling, the robot had an expression that seemed to read: "So, you know this Minifig. I'll make sure he is dead, then!" With that, the Brickspider Bot crawled over to Ben Gunn's still form. Although Ben Gunn

seemed dead, just to be certain, the robot took out a laser, aimed it at the old Minifig's forehead, and -

One of the walls of the abandoned Ogel Mining Compound was smashed to pieces. Barely large enough to fit inside the room was an Ogel Drilling Vehicle. The Brickspider Bot, the Inferno agent, Rex, and Ben Gunn were sent flying in the air, and rubble was everywhere. Rex was freed from his bonds by some flying glass which sheared the ropes binding him to the chair. He looked around for Ben Gunn, but did not see him. Instead, he caught a glimpse of the Brickspider Bot rising from the rubble.

The cockpit of the Ogel Drilling Vehicle opened, and Rex saw General peek out. "Rex! Get inside!" he shouted. "Something very wrong is going on in the Goo Caverns!"

The Brickspider Bot glared as Rex climbed inside the Ogel Drilling Vehicle. *It's only the beginning*, it thought. *Just you wait, Dino Attack and Ogel. You're both going to regret not siding with Dr. Rex. I will guarantee that.* Then, it slipped into the shadows of the Goo Caverns.

**OOC:** And, it so happens that I'm listening to my iPod as I type this, and as I wrote the Quadrant 14 segment, I heard "T-Rex Rescue and Finale" and "Incident on Isla Nublar", both from Jurassic Park. Also, during the Brickspider Bot segment, I was listening to "I Don't Think Now's the Best Time" from At World's End.

**Toa Antrakha**

**May 14 2009, 09:11 PM**

OoC: Wow. Never thought anybody would mention the Island of Clouds in this. Or Sorna, for that matter. I can't believe that Greybeard got so beat up.....

IC: Raptor held tightly to the saddle. The battle in Castle Cove had been a complete success, with only a minor hitch or two. Levatok had decided to stick around and come to the Goo Caverns. It had been over three days since they had left, and they could see three T-Rexes glaring down at Greybeard.

*Drop out of the saddle, small one!*, Valencia warned. She swooped low and Raptor leaped off, drawing his SMGs. He fired at one of the Mutants. He left the other two for the Dragons. The Dino roared in pain as diamond-tipped, armor piercing bullets ripped through its hide.

"Headshots, go for headshots!" the DA agent told himself. Raptor aimed his guns at the rex's eyes and squeezed the triggers. The beast was getting closer. "C'mon, c'mon!" he shouted. "Die already!"

The Tyrannosaur suddenly stopped. Raptor looked the beast up and down, confused. That's when he noticed a shiny silver blade sticking out of its throat. The monster fell over and on its back

was Sauro-Hunter.

-----

Sauro-Hunter pulled his blade out of the T-Rex and smiled warmly at Raptor.

"I had it-" Raptor began. Sauro cut him off. "You had it sorted? Doesn't look like it to me!"

He smiled again. "Well, to glorious battle!"

Raptor ran to check on the old pirate. He was beat up and unconcious. He sat silent for a moment, then said,

"Rum! I need rum! I have a hip-flask on the right side of me belt!"

Raptor did as he was told and poured a little of the bad-smelling beverage into Greybeard's mouth. Almost immediatly, he seemed to feel better.

"Let me rest." he coughed. Raptor put him in the parked ODV and ran into the battle, swinging his sabre.

-----

Tex bit down on Zorikk's tail and shook her head quickly. His blood was warm and it quenched her thirst after about an hour of battle. Shade was clinging onto Zorikk's side, kicking and biting the former DA agent over and over. He seemed to be weakening.

*I have an idea*, she transmitted her thoughts to Shade. *I need you to...*

**PeabodySam**

**May 17 2009, 08:44 PM**

**OOO:** Greybeard pretty much *had* to get hurt - after all, what's the point of the battle if nobody gets hurt? Though I'm surprised nobody commented on the probability that Ben Gunn is dead.

**IC:** Frozeen and Sam Throrambebi sat nearby Greybeard, hiding in the shelter of one of the still-intact Ogel Drilling Vehicles from the Mutant Dinos outside. While Frozeen and Sam wanted to be out there fighting, somebody had to take care of Greybeard. Frozeen handed the old pirate a mug of rum, while he himself sipped some hot chocolate, since neither of them trusted Sauro-Hunter's coffee. Greybeard, luckily, had stopped bleeding. However, he had suffered a minor concussion from being slammed into the Ogel Drilling Vehicle, and a large bandage was wrapped around the right side of his face, covering the scar inflicted by the Mutant Raptor.

Sam examined Greybeard's hook, still red from the blood of Mutant Dinos. "Hmm," he murmured, "why did you turn down the offer to replace this with a prosthetic hand? It would have been more useful in battle, due to giving you the plasma gun *and* an extra hand."

"Bah!" muttered Greybeard, sipping the rum. "Ye younglings go out and buy every scrap of new technology as soon as it comes out! We pirates at least have tradition - using these old fashioned weapons that - "

" - nearly got you killed," interrupted Frozeen, his voice stern. "The Mutant Lizard was able to bite your cutlass. Why? Because your cutlass did not have any technology that would have otherwise electrocuted the Mutant Lizard as soon as it touched the blade. Your pistol has much less ammo than our modern weapons, and bullets don't do as much harm to the mutants as lasers or sonics do."

"Well," Greybeard shrugged, "it be my choice. If I wants to use weapons I know how to use, so be it. I do not want to be handing a big bazooka or something I don't know how to use in the heat of the moment. Which be why you won't ever see me fire the Doctor Device."

Frozeen was about to reply, but then was cut off by the sound of rumbling earth. Then, the entire cavern began shaking. Boulders fell from the cave ceiling, scattering the Dino Attack Agents and the Mutant Dinos. When the dust settled, Frozeen looked around and, to his horror, realized that every exit to the cavern was blocked off by rocks. On the good side, that meant that the flow of Mutant Lizards, Raptors, and T-Rexes entering the cavern was suddenly halted.

"Frozeen!" shouted Hotwire after he stopped coughing from the dust. "Get that thing started and let's drill out of here!"

"Not yet!" frowned Frozeen, looking at the scanners. "We're still in Quadrant 14, remember? If I start drilling around, the entire quadrant may collapse! And don't even get me started with the G-16, because we don't nearly have enough to quickly cover the entire sector! And..." Frozeen paled, and so did Sam's, as he looked at the scanner. "Oh my Builder..."

"What be it?" inquired Greybeard.

Frozeen looked up. "We haven't much time. Pressure is building in Quadrant 14... if we don't get out of here soon, there will be an eruption! And a big one too! But we can't leave without drilling, and if we drill, the caverns may collapse! It's a lose-lose situation... and either way, we still have to fight the Mutant Dinos still here..."

"... and here comes more of the Mutant Dinos," Greybeard muttered, his voice heavy with sarcasm.

"We don't need sarcasm now, Greybeard!" spat Frozeen. "This is serious!"

Then, a portion of the ceiling collapsed, once more scattering the Dino Attack agents and Mutant Dinos, actually crushing a few unlucky ones who were unable to get out of the way. Swarming through the new hole in the ceiling was a new steady stream of Mutant Lizards of all breeds. Another part of the ceiling fell in, and another, and another, and along with the Mutant Lizards

there were Mutant Raptors, Pterosaurs, and T-Rexes also entering the cave.

"You've got to be kidding me," muttered Sam, stepping outside the Ogel Drilling Vehicle and readying for battle.

**PeabodySam**

**May 22 2009, 03:35 PM**

**OOO:** Okay, glad the battle's still going on. The main reason I asked for you guys to intensify it is because I was very busy this week, and I knew that if I told you otherwise, there may not be much of a battle left when I finally had a chance to post IC.

Thanks for your contributions to the Wiki, everyone! And, to those such as crazylegoman or John Blueheart, you don't have to be logged in to make a page, I believe.

I'd also like to announce a new Agent Rank - Rookie Agent. Suggested by TC01, this rank is to prove that members are committed to this RPG, and not simply posting their profile and forgetting all about the RPG. Members are Rookie Agents for their first ten IC posts (of GOOD content), and are limited to the Steel Sprinter. After that, they are promoted to Standard Agent and may use any non-Elite vehicle.

Now, you wouldn't want me to spoil that, would you? Okay, I don't know where he is either... Besides, I'm trying to cut back on how many NPCs I focus on in a mission.

I'd say for the sake of having a complete database, we should. Unfortunately, we cannot go about asking every single member of this RPG for permission to make articles on their characters, mostly because most members of this RPG are not only inactive in this RPG, but BZPower in general. CoKK, we could ask, but everyone else I don't think will ever reply to our questions.

Well, that would be a slight problem, because the wiki *is* called the "Dino Attack RPG Wiki", not the "PeabodySam's RPGs Wiki". One of the reasons I created this Wiki is because this RPG is so large. What I'm thinking is that for the characters and events that appear/referenced between other RPGs and this RPGs, that content can be added to the Dino Attack RPG Wiki. However, other information (i.e., if I create a character named "Bob" in the AT RPG but he never appears/is referenced to in this RPG) would not belong on the Wiki.

If the Alpha Team RPG becomes a large one, then perhaps we could either create a new Wiki or somehow change the title/link of this Wiki.

You'll never guess how Greybeard lost his hand... Mainly because I myself don't know!



Once more, welcome to the RPG! Glad you decided to join!

I answered this question over PM, but I'm posting the answer here to make it publicly known. Since this takes place in a LEGO world, you can definitely interact with bricks and such to build new things. In the example Andrewnuva is giving, where you would need certain bricks to build certain items, this would be preferable (looking back, Frozeen building an aircraft out of a castle is kind of G-Modding, but if he had pieces of engines and computers lying around as well, then it would have been better).

Nice to see you again.

Indeed, when the Pirates RPG died, I made a rule stating that you could use your primary character in that RPG as a "secondary character" in this RPG, meaning that while he wouldn't be your primary character, you can do more with him than your NPCs. Meaning, if you decide to return after all, yes: Big Gahuna can appear in this RPG.

You see that button near the top of the page that says "Unwatch"? Click that button, and you won't receive any more notifications.

Hah, I'm not taking credit for something I didn't create. The formatting for character pages on the Dino Attack RPG Wiki is based on the one used for BS01 Wiki.

LOL. 42 is indeed the answer to everything.

Mutant T-Rexes have an internal furnace that makes it impossible to survive even if you're swallowed whole, but I suggest that Crunchbite just has an extra strong furnace allowing him to breathe it out Kardas-style.

**IC:** The battle was endless, it seemed. Every Mutant Dino shot down was replaced by another. Mutant Pterosaurs covered the cavern ceiling, zapping agents below with the lightning fired from their wings. Mutant Lizards just kept swarming in, and the Mutant Raptors and Mutant T-Rexes plowed through everything in sight.

Greybeard was forced to leave the Ogel Drilling Vehicle he had taken shelter in, because a Mutant Raptor demolished it in seconds. He stumbled about aimlessly in the cavern, stopping occasionally to slice at a Mutant Dino with his hook or to fire at a Mutant Dino with his pistol. He had a headache, his skin was wet with perspiration, his legs felt like lead, and the right side of his face, covered by the bandage, continued to hurt.

But still Greybeard pressed on. *This be madness*, he thought as he watched a Mutant T-Rex

swallow an unfortunate Dino Attack agent in one bite. *But our lives, they don't matter. What matters be stopping these monsters from getting to the surface and continuing their reign of darkness. That be why this team be created. That be why I joined.*

He grumbled to himself as he heard numbers flying through the air. "Twenty-five!" "Thirty-one!" "Forty-two!" "Nineteen and a half!" "That still only counts as nineteen!"

"Ye younglings just shut yer mouths," Greybeard shouted, "and get on with the fighting!" *These fools care too much about bragging. If they don't start thinking seriously, bad things be bound to happen to them.* Greybeard then ducked out of the way as a Mutant T-Rex ran past him. He was too busy grumbling over the death counts to notice that the T-Rex was wearing silver armor.

However, as he kicked aside a limping Mutant Lizard, he continued to hear the count of how many Mutant Dinos each agent killed. He decided it went too far when, about ten minutes later, even Froezen added: "Five!"

Greybeard slashed aside a Mutant Raptor and shot down a group of Mutant Lizards. "Froezen! I be disappointed with ye! I thought ye were more mature than that!"

Then, Froezen came into view as he fired a Sonic Screamer at a Mutant T-Rex stalking Greybeard. "I'm not counting the death count!" he replied, yelling to have his voice heard over all the noise. "Five! That's how many minutes we have until the volcano in Quadrant 14 erupts! We have to get out of here, and quickly!"

"And how do ye propose we do that?" Greybeard gestured around them, towards the masses of Mutant Dinos on all sides.

Froezen's expression was bitterly stern. "Spread the word - we're getting out of Quadrant 14, and those who are too slow to move... or too busy tallying how many Mutant Dinos they killed... will be trapped in here as the largest eruption yet is set loose... assuming the Mutant Dinos don't get to them first."

\*\*\*\*\*

A lone Ogel Drilling Vehicle sped through the Goo Caverns. Inside were General, Shock, and Rex.

"I've already sent the word," General explained. "Already, armies of Rock Drones and other types of drones are on their way to Quadrant 15, where they will serve as back-up for the Dino Attack agents should they fall back. Unfortunately, if the volcanoes in Quadrant 14 erupt, the

drones will be wiped out... and you know as well as I do that drones are not the brightest soldiers."

"So," Rex dared to ask, "how did you find out that Dr. Rex fabricated the story about Dr. Inferno's weapon in Quadrant 14?"

"Simple," General shrugged. "I ran into a couple of Barrel Pusher Drones, who claimed they saw you dragged off by the Brickspider Bot v1.0. I apologize deeply about that. The Brickspider Bot v1.0, I mean. I should've disposed of it myself a couple years ago, instead of trusting that Super Ice Drone and Super Sea Drone to do the job... Well, anyways, since this did not match up with the story Dr. Rex said about the panicked Ice Drone, I figured that it wasn't you."

"So, you followed me to that abandoned mining compound. But how did you meet Ben Gunn?" Rex inquired.

General looked confused. "Ben Gunn? Who's that?"

Rex looked grim. "He was the old, senile Minifig that lived down here. He distracted the Brickspider Bot long enough for you to save me, but... I think he's dead."

General seemed even more confused. "What are you talking about?"

Shock, on the other hand, seemed to understand perfectly. "I went to check on the base, to make sure that you were inside," she explained. "He happened to be nearby, so I asked him if he knew you, and he said yes, so I asked him to do us a little favor by distracting them. I'm sorry... I didn't realize that he was *killed*..."

Rex sighed. "It's all right. I barely knew him anyways, but... I just wish I had gotten to know a bit more about him before he died. I think he may have known Dr. Rex a long time ago, but he barely remembers it. I thought that maybe we could take him to the surface and get a doctor to try and clear up his amnesia. And... he's been... down here a long time... alone... and I felt bad for the poor guy..."

"I'm sorry," repeated Shock, who had paled in realization that she accidentally led someone to their death.

"Blast it!" General cursed, forcing the Ogel Drilling Vehicle to come to a halt. Rex and Shock looked outside the cockpit, and saw a group of Mutant Lizards standing in the cavern. Every single reinforcement beam set up in the cavern lay in pieces. The Mutant Lizards were quickly dealt with, but General was more concerned about the support beams. "We're still in Quadrant

58," he muttered. "If Mutant Lizards are way out here, and have destroyed these support beams..." He started up the Ogel Drilling Vehicle once more, and sped down a tunnel.

Rex noted that every single support beam that they passed was wrecked. Even after two minutes of driving high-speed, there was not an intact support beam in sight, but there were larger and larger numbers of Mutant Lizards. "All that work... for nothing?"

"Not for nothing," General replied, but with a bitter tone. "The outer regions of the Goo Caverns seem untouched thus far, which means that they are still stable and able to mine. The rest of the Goo Caverns, however, is now unstable. If Quadrant 14 blows, then it might wreck the entire Goo Caverns, aside from those outer Quadrants 78-100..." He turned his head to look at Rex. "We have to get out of the Goo Caverns. Come on - we're heading to the Trouble Train Depot!"

"Wait, what?" Rex stammered. "What about everyone fighting for their lives in Quadrant 14?"

"That will be simple," General murmured. He grabbed a radio and spoke into it. "Attention Dino Attack Agents active in Quadrant 14, this is General speaking. You must get out of the Goo Caverns immediately! The Trouble Sub Docking Bay is in the nearby Quadrant 12, a three-minute drive from where you are! This leaves no time to fight the Mutant Dinos, so you are limited to merely fleeing. While this allows the Mutants to pick you off from behind, we have no other choice!"

Then, Rex gasped in recognition as an armored Mutant T-Rex stepped into the cavern. Its armor glinted silver, but had different properties, thus Rex guessed it was Silge. But, more easily, Rex recognized the T-Rex's maddened grin and crazed eyes that glowed red as fire.

"I love it!" laughed Dr. Rex. "Well done! Bravissimo! Unfortunately, I *had* to go and make sure that the Trouble Train Depot is about to be attacked by Mutant Raptors. I've also been sending Mutants to the Trouble Sub Docking Bay. Enjoy yourselves. It's almost a shame that you will be trapped here forever."

**OOC:** Okay, guys, if you know what's good for you, get the heck out of Quadrant 14! But be careful of those Mutant Dinos... for they *will* be relentlessly trying to pick you guys off, one by one.

**TakunuvaC01**

**May 22 2009, 04:02 PM**

IC: Reptile heard the command to run and looked in despair at his wrecked ODV. He frowned and snapped out orders.

"All agents, this is Elite Agent Reptile. Proceed to your ODVs and get out! Repeat, proceed to your ODVs and get out! I will be joining you shortly." With that, Reptile pulled another of the speeders out of stasis and began to manipulate the controls of the ODV that he had turned into a mobile weapons platform. Tail looked at him.

"What are you planning, Reptile?" Tail asked. Reptile looked at him, and repeated his order.

"Get out! I'll be right behind you," he said. Tail hesitated. When someone talked like that, they likely weren't coming out. But he had been trained to obey orders, and ran for one of the other ODVs. The entire Dino Attack force hurriedly exited the "cavern of doom" on course for the hangars to escape. But the Dinos did not pursue immediately- they focused on the weapons platform, where Reptile was standing.

Reptile pressed a button and then leaped onto the back of the speeder. He raced away from the platform, hurriedly trying to catch up with the fleet of ODVs. He had about ten seconds.

*Three... two... one... Zero.*

A ring of energy expanded from the central power core of the platform, and engulfed the entire Mutant Dino army until it stopped and solidified into a forcefield. The energy field would not hold for long. Fortunately for Dino Attack, it would hold for four minutes and thirty seconds, which was just a few seconds less than how long it would take for the ground beneath those Dinos' feet to vaporize them.

Reptile was once again sick he had turned his talents to creating a weapon of mass Dino annihilation. But it was the only way to protect the team and prevent the largest Mutant Dino army ever seen from escaping.

He jumped off of his speeder into the ODV controlled by Greybeard and Frozeen, with Tail hitching a ride on it as well (since Reptile and Tail's ODV was currently holding back the Dinos).

**Cohrii**

**May 26 2009, 10:24 AM**

**OOC:** Perhaps we ought to move this along. 🤔

**IC:** Having regained his bearings, Hotwire climbed into the gunner's seat on the XMM launcher. He swung it around and began taking out some of the dinos that were catching up. Suddenly,

Frozeen, in the lead ODV, spotted the Trouble Sub dock far down the tunnel as the convoy rounded a bend and onto a slight uphill incline.

"We're almost there!" he cried. A cheer went up from all the speeding vehicles.

"Hang on," said Epsilon abruptly. "Did you guys feel that tremor?" No one else had felt anything except Sauro-Hunter and Aravis. The suspension systems on the Fire Hammers and ODVs was apparently much better than those on a UA or a motorbike.

Hotwire looked back to see a faint glow in the tunnel. "Uh, guys?" he said. "I think Quadrant 14 just blew!" A river of magma began to fill the tunnel. The group accelerated, tearing into the cave. Suddenly, mutant lizards began swarming in, cutting them off from the docking port.

*I wonder which will kill us first,* thought Hotwire, looking back at the magma seeping up the tunnel.

**Toa Antrakha**

**May 28 2009, 11:43 PM**

IC: Almost everyone had made it to the dock, except for Epsilon. Tex ran through the falling rocks to reach him. She picked up the vehicle in her mouth and rushed back to the dock, placing the DA agent and his vehicle safely on the wood.

"Abandon your vehicle." she urged. Eppy nodded and rushed into the submarine.

-----

Sauro was taking a head-count. Everyone was there. Crunchbite whimpered where he lay amongst a bunch of crates.

*Sshh!*, Aravis thought to the Dino. *It's alright. We're OK.*

"Should we wait for Rex?" Ptero asked, shifting his wings uncomfortably (he lost his backpack a long ways back).

**Cohrii**

**May 29 2009, 05:40 AM**

**OOO:** Antrakha, we're not going to get away quite that easily, if I know PeaSam... 🤔

**IC:** Hotwire, Helmie, Zyra, Zorikk, Tail and Reptile were working their way towards the Trouble Sub, when suddenly dozens more mutant lizards squeezed their way into the cave. They swarmed around the six agents, cutting them off from the exit. "Guys!" yelled Hotwire over the radio. "We need some help out here!"

**TakunuvaC01**

**May 29 2009, 07:15 AM**

OOO: I hope we will... I'm tired of the Goo Caverns. Which is why I vanished for a little. I mean, we've been here far too long, and every time we're about to leave, "something" happens.

So you'll forgive me if I try to accelerate our departure by a large magnitude.

IC: The Lizards leaped, and the Dino Attack agents were overwhelmed. They fought, but not well- they were very tired.

And that was when Reptile heard shots being fired at the Lizards, and they dropped dead in mid-air. He turned, to see Coral and his pirates lowering their weapons, and smiled. He had assumed Coral's crew would simply flee after Rex broadcast the warning, but they hadn't. Slightly cheered up, he pressed a button on his communicator.

"All Dino Attack agents, report to the Trouble Sub Docking Hangar *immediatly*. If you are not here in a couple minutes, or if you don't broadcast your position, we're leaving without you." With that grim message, he turned and walked into the Trouble Sub, followed by Hotwire, Helmie, Zyra, Zorikk, and Tail. Coral's crew set up a defensive position around the hangar, ready to cut down any additional Dinosaurs that arrived.

OOO: And now, we wait for a Peasam Post. Presumably he's going to join us...?

**PeabodySam**

**May 29 2009, 02:18 PM**

OOO: Don't worry, we are done with the Goo Caverns, and we won't be coming back to the Goo Caverns... probably for the rest of this RPG's existence. Antrakha and TC01 are right: it's time to move on!

IC: Frozeen, Sam, and Greybeard also stepped aboard the Trouble Sub. Like the Trouble Train, it was massive, one of the largest vehicles in Ogel's possession. Large, sleek, and silver-blue, it reminded Greybeard of a shark. Large tubes ran from the Trouble Sub's cargo hold to the ceiling of the Goo Caverns, and being transparent, Greybeard saw that through this tube, Green Goo was pouring steadily into the Trouble Sub.

All around them, frantic drones of all types and most ranks hurried into the Trouble Sub. Worker Drones, however, just stood and watched the machinery around the Trouble Sub Docking Bay, to make sure all systems were working correctly. Handcart Operator Drones and Barrel Pusher

Drones worked furiously to load even more Green Goo into the submarine. At one point, a twelve-legged red-black vehicle showed up, and three Super Rock Drones accompanied by Amanda Claw got off and climbed into the Trouble Sub.

The walls and the ceiling of the cavern shook furiously. Greybeard looked around in worry. This cavern was just barely supported, but looked like it might collapse at any moment thanks to that eruption. At one point, a Mutant Raptor burst into the cave, but was quickly shot down by Reptile and Frozeen. Shortly after, an underground cruiser flew next to the Trouble Sub, and Sam Sinister, the Brickster, and Vladdek all climbed out and into the Trouble Sub.

*That be nearly everyone*, Greybeard thought, looking around. *But where be Rex, General, Talia (or, should I think, 'Shock'), and Ben Gunn?* He bit his lip. Seconds seemed like hours, minutes seemed like weeks. But none of them showed up. Greybeard sighed and reached into his pocket, pulling out a gold coin that he had taken from Ben Gunn's cave. "Poor bas- " he began to say, to describe Ben Gunn, when the cavern shook violently and several large chunks of ceiling descended to the cavern floor, causing a few dents in the Trouble Sub.

Coral approached him. "Greybeard," the other pirate spoke, "we have to get out now. We cannot afford to wait any longer."

Greybeard sighed, putting the coin away. "Ye be right." With that, the Worker Drones shuffled away from the machinery and into the Trouble Sub, and a Super Sea Drone closed up the submarine. The drone walked over to the controls, pushed scores of buttons in a surprisingly short span of time, then the massive Trouble Sub shuddered. It sank into the water, then departed the Goo Caverns. Greybeard found himself at some form of ease, to know that they were at sea.

He glanced around, and saw Amanda worried. Despite himself, he approached the young female Dino Attack agent and laid his hand on her shoulder. "It be okay," he whispered a lie. "I be sure that Rex has escaped the Goo Caverns."

"Were are you headed?" Greybeard heard the Super Sea Drone inquire.

"LEGO City," he heard Reptile reply. "It's a shame that we return from such a long and important mission with only a little goo."

**OOC:** If I have time, later I'll add some extra IC covering what Rex is doing at the moment.

**PeabodySam**

**May 31 2009, 09:53 AM**



**OOO:** Wait, when did I ever give away spoilers for the next story arc? All I mentioned was that LEGO Island was the most probable location; you guys have no idea what we're going to be doing in the story arc...

Oh, and BTW, this post takes place at the same time as my previous post.

**IC:** Rex, General, and Shock all glared up at the monstrous form of Dr. Rex. Once more, Rex noted that the mad scientist-turned-dinosaur was wearing some sort of silver armor, of which he figured to be Silge.

In return, Dr. Rex glared down at them. Then, his gaze fixed on Shock. "Talía," he smiled with a false impression of warmth. "Why are you putting yourself through all this? You were perfectly safe and without a complaint back in my laboratory on Dino Island. I'm a noble... T-Rex, simply helping destiny in her course of the repopulation of dinosaurs. Your old fiancé George Ogel, or now known as 'General Evil', on the other hand is a terrible villain and a murderer."

"Shut up!" yelled General. "I have reformed and I will retire... as soon as you are dead!"

Dr. Rex cackled. "That's what they always say. Don't listen to him, Talía. His own words give him away, for he wants to kill me. For every Minifig I've killed, he has killed thousands. And for every Minifig I will kill, he will kill millions. No logical, beautiful woman such as yourself would want to find herself with that... monster."

Shock shook her head. "You're not Ronald Alexander anymore, or at least the Ronald Alexander I knew fifty years ago. *You* kidnapped me because you were jealous, and because of that, George chose the path he did. If it weren't for you, he would never have killed anyone. *You* are, thus, the monster!"

Dr. Rex frowned, pulling back his upper lip to reveal rows of sharp teeth. "You've turned her against me, General!" he hissed.

General instinctively moved two of his arms in front of Shock, as though to shield her. "You have done that yourself!"

Dr. Rex snarled and leapt towards the Ogel Drilling Vehicle. Rex, who had remained quiet the entire conversation, threw the vehicle in reverse just in time. Dr. Rex turned his head and roared, "You will not take her from me!"

"Your anger and lust for power have already done that!" General retorted. "You have allowed this dark madness twist your mind until now... until now you've become a monster that the world

has sworn to destroy!"

"Don't lecture me, General," Dr. Rex snarled. "I see through your lies. I do not fear the Mutant Dinos as you do, for I will bring peace, freedom, justice, and security to my new empire!"

Shock rose an eyebrow. "*Your* new empire?"

Dr. Rex glared at her, continuing to growl. "Don't make me kill you! If you're not with me... then you're my enemy!"

With that, Dr. Rex charged forward at the Ogel Drilling Vehicle. General took control of the Ogel Drilling Vehicle, while Rex climbed up to man the laser turret. The mining vehicle took off, with Dr. Rex following close behind. Rex felt a sense of déjà vu, as they had been in a similar situation back on Dino Island. He fired the turret at the maddened Mutant T-Rex, but the blasts were deflected off Dr. Rex's armor. In retaliation, Dr. Rex fired laser beams from his eyes, which blasted the turret to LEGO bricks.

Dr. Rex was gaining on the Ogel Drilling Vehicle. Rex took out a Sonic Screamer, remembering how Frozeen described that it could even affect a G.E. Body. When he fired that at Dr. Rex, the crazed T-Rex did not even seem to show a difference. Rex wondered if the sonic waves were deflected by the Silge, then cursed. He grabbed an explosive out of the Ogel Drilling Vehicle's cargo hold, then tossed it at Dr. Rex. With hesitation, Dr. Rex opened his maw wide and consumed the explosive, letting his internal furnace disintegrate it. Rex cursed.

Then, both the occupants of the Ogel Drilling Vehicle and the Mutant T-Rex were aware of a great rumbling that slowly overpowered the sound of the Ogel Drilling Vehicle's engine and the sound of Dr. Rex's roaring. Seconds later, the ceiling of the tunnel collapsed.

Dr. Rex skidded to a halt, while General accelerated the Ogel Drilling Vehicle. The collapsing tunnel formed a landslide, and rocks and dust were all that Rex could see for a few moments. One rock shattered the 'bubble' dome over the remains of the turret, and Rex was cut in a few places. More rocks created dents in the Ogel Drilling Vehicle, and the dust caused General to nearly crash the vehicle. At last, when it was over, there was a huge pile of rocks in the tunnel behind them, and Dr. Rex was nowhere to be seen.

Rex allowed himself a smile, and he climbed back down to meet General and Shock again. "Is he... dead?" inquired Shock. Her tone was not of concern, but of hope.

Rex sighed. "I'm not going to believe that for an instant. But, what matters is that we've escaped him... for now."

"Problem is," General noted, "that Quadrant 14 has indeed erupted. From the scanners on this vehicle, the Trouble Sub has just departed about a minute ago, and almost immediately after, quadrants 3 through 28 were wrecked by the explosion. Quadrants 1 and 2 are collapsing as we speak, and most of the quadrants of a higher number than 28 are experiencing major cave-ins, such as the one we've just escaped. I pray that the Trouble Train Depot is intact."

They drove on silently for about five minutes. All the while, the tunnels shook as though they were going to give in any moment. At last, they reached the Trouble Train Depot. There, they found the carcasses of several drones and Mutant Lizards, and the remaining drones were trying to load as much Green Goo into the cargo hold of the train as possible.

Rex, General, and Shock climbed out of the Ogel Drilling Vehicle. They were saluted by a Super Ice Drone, who led them inside the train. "Is that all?" he drone inquired.

General nodded bitterly. "Indeed, this is all."

The Super Ice Drone then ordered the remaining drones to get inside the Trouble Train. As soon as they were all inside, the Super Ice Drone turned to activate the Trouble Train, but raised an eyebrow when it saw that General had already activated it in half the time of a Super Drone, thanks to four arms. Then, the Trouble Train started to move forward, slowly picking up speed as it went.

The tunnels around the Trouble Train started to shake violently. Rex groaned, and inquired if the Trouble Train could go any faster. Before General could reply, the tunnels began to cave in. Rex noted that, for the first time in his life, he saw a Super Ice Drone panic. As the ceiling collapsed, the high-ranking drone rushed to the controls and frantically looked for something - anything - that would speed up the train's course. General joined in the search.

Rocks rained down upon the Trouble Train. Rex saw dents forming in the ceiling of the train, heard the caverns roar like an angry T-Rex, felt the tunnel shake violently, smelled the now hauntingly-familiar scent of rock dust, tasted bile forming in his mouth. *We're not going to make it*, he realized.

His fears came true as one large rock smashed through the Trouble Train's windshield. It crushed the control panels of the vehicle, as well as the Super Ice Drone. General jumped back in time, but now the Trouble Train started rocking violently back-and-forth. One Sea Drone sitting on a crate behind Rex shouted: *"I'm going to be sick!"*

"We're going too fast!" General told Rex and Shock.

"On the contrary," muttered Rex, watching as rocks poured through the now-shattered windshield, "we're not going fast enough!"

General shook his head. "The Trouble Train was designed for troop and cargo transport. It was never meant to go this fast - it's going to - " But before General could finish his sentence, they all felt a terrible lurch as the Trouble Train flew off its monorail track. Now skidding on bare earth, the Trouble Train continued to shake violently, then flipped over, smashed into a rock wall, and lay there, still.

General coughed violently as rock dust filled the train. He opened the cockpit of the Trouble Train and crawled out. Then, he helped Shock and Rex climb out as well. Rex was black and blue all over, and every muscle in his body ached. He even wondered if he had broken bones. Looking over at Shock, he saw that she was in just as bad condition. "Are we - " Rex paused to cough out the rock dust, " - the only survivors?"

General narrowed his eyes bitterly. "Of the cockpit, yes. I'll check the troops' car, see if anybody's alive there." The three of them traveled along the upside-down Trouble Train. When they reached the troops' car, they saw the drones dead. No, not dead - massacred. They did not look as though they died from trauma or even from a train that flipped over... they looked like an axe murderer snuck in and had too much fun.

"What happened here?" gasped Rex. He glanced at General, but he simply shook his head, not knowing the answer either. Rex sighed. "I guess we'll have to continue on foot."

With that, Rex, General, and Shock walked away from the wrecked Trouble Train. None of them noticed the Brickspider Bot v1.0, as it too snuck away from the overturned vehicle.

**OOC:** And so, that concludes the Goo Caverns story arc. As soon as everybody reports back to Dino Attack Headquarters, we can begin the next story arc.

Oh, and I never meant the Dr. Rex/General/Shock conversation to become a copy of *Revenge of the Sith* - it was just that, as I was writing it, I found that the Vader/Kenobi conversation fit it perfectly, so I decided to use it. Hey, if I can incorporate "Still Alive" into this, why not *Revenge of the Sith*?

**Toa Antrakha**

**Jun 4 2009, 06:19 PM**

OoC: Meh. IDK.

IC: Sauro scrolled through a web site, bored. Nothing helpful had appeared yet.

*Oh well*, he thought. The intercom system chirped to life.

"This is your *captain* speaking." a Drone said. "We will be arriving at LEGO City shortly."

OoC: There. Problem solved! 😊

**PeabodySam**

**Jun 4 2009, 07:07 PM**

**OOO:** Wow... For *once*, I let you guys just take care of things by yourselves, by telling you that you were in the Trouble Sub and heading for LEGO City. I thought that meant that you guys would be able to go to LEGO City. I never said that you had to spend 'x amount of pages in the Trouble Sub', but I did say that it seemed unanimous that we had to finish this story arc for good. Turns out you guys were expecting me to arrive for you.

And the Goo Caverns are more or less destroyed, swallowed by sea, by rock, or by lava. Except for outer quadrants 78-100 as General mentioned, but even they were badly shaken. Might be hard for the Agents and the Alpha Team to find a 'meeting point'.

Oh, and sorry for introducing two more NPCs in this post, but hey; I've got to introduce characters who will play roles in the final battle, and it's better to introduce them months before the final battle, or else their roles would not be nearly as effective to you, the audience and players.

**IC:** Rex, General, and Shock walked down the tunnels that were once used by the Trouble Train. There was no turning back, now that the Trouble Train and the portion of the tunnels behind them were all wrecked. Still, Rex couldn't shake the feeling that they were being followed... the sight of the slaughtered drones disturbed him.

Occasionally, the tunnels rumbled and swayed a little. Once in a while, the three travelers had to shoot down a Mutant Lizard. But there was no other problem.

At last, after what felt like days of travel, the tunnel widened into a large chamber that Rex immediately recognized. It was the Ogel Control Center Trouble Train Depot. Drones were rushing about in an awkward fashion, as though they drank a little too much coffee, for they were all shaking. When they saw General, Rex, and Shock arrive, they eased a little and smiled. However, Rex noted the Ice Drones to be rather out-of-character, for instead of surrounding General and acting misbehaved by trying to poke General or ask him for his autograph, they

simply waved to General, and went right back to work.

Then, Rex was aware of one other figure in the room, watching from a balcony. His golden helmet and black armor gave away his identity as Evil Ogel. He clapped his hand and hook together when he saw General, Rex, and Shock approach. "I love it! Well-done! Bravissimo!" he proclaimed, his voice booming throughout the Trouble Train Depot. "I thought you were all but dead, brother! And you, Rex, I truly am amazed at your uncanny ability to survive. But... who is this?" With that, he pointed his hook at Shock. Before she could reply, Ogel shrugged and decided, "Never mind, just another Dino Attack Agent."

General looked up at his brother. Rex imagined that behind that G.E. Body's mask, he was smiling, for Ogel had not recognized Talia "Shock" Kaahs. "It is a privilege to see you again, Ogel," General spoke. "I'm sure by now you've heard what has happened to our Goo Caverns?"

Ogel nodded bitterly. "It's almost a shame. It feels like but yesterday that I was threatening to trap Alpha Team forever in those tunnels, and telling them to make themselves uncomfortable... you know, unlike *comfortable* like they always say, because I changed it?" Ogel shook his head. "Alas, the Goo Caverns are destroyed. It was a mistake to procrastinate putting those Quadrant 14 volcanoes extinct when we had the chance."

Ogel pressed a button on a control panel behind him. The balcony lowered, until it was level with the floor, and then Ogel stepped off. "Now that you're here, I suppose you three ought to head back to LEGO City and Dino Attack Headquarters. Excellent; that gives us the perfect opportunity to test my latest addition to the Ogel Control Center. Come on!"

Ogel then led the three of them out of the Trouble Train Depot and into a neighboring chamber. Inside was a large, circular device with purple energy flowing inside. Standing next to it were two Minifigs. One was clad in silver armor, wore a large red cape, and a golden crown, and smiled at the newcomers, though most of his mouth was hidden under his large white mustache. Beside him stood a younger Minifig who appeared to be in his early-forties, who in contrast wore yellow pants and a brown jacket. "Is it ready yet?" inquired Ogel.

The younger Minifig nodded. "Yes, I believe it is."

General squinted at the device. "Is that... what I think it is?"

The armored, older Minifig gestured towards the machine. "If you are thinking that it is a portal, much like the one that was constructed on Sandy Bay all those years ago for the Galactic Racing Championship, then you are correct. Ogel figured that it would help in transporting troops faster to aid the Dino Attack Team, and so called my son and myself to design it."

The younger Minifig smiled. "Yeah, I guess it helped that I lived on Sandy Bay during the Galactic Racing Championship."

General nodded. "Ah, now I realize why you two are so familiar. You must be King Joseph Race of the Space Knights, and you must be his son Samuel Race. Everybody knows your names, after you made them famous."

King Joseph Race nodded. "Indeed, that's who we are."

Rex bit his lip, then tapped General on the shoulder. "Um, excuse me, but care to explain?"

General laughed. "Sorry, forgot that you don't have a clue who they are... come to think of it, neither - Umm, sorry, forgot what I was going to say," he lied, for he nearly pointed out that Shock did not know either. "The Space Knights owned a lesser-known region of Castle Cove, and they were the most technology-advanced, to the point where they could build their own starships. As such, while they have customs, castles, and weapons of most knights for tradition's sake, they have advanced armor, space craft, and robots on their side, and thus they are called the Space Knights. King Joseph Race here is the king of the Space Knights, and he won the LEGO Racing Championship back in 1999. His son, Samuel Race, is the prince of the Space Knights, and won the Galactic Racing Championship of 2001."

Rex watched Sam Race program the coordinates of Dino Attack Headquarters into the portal. "Prince," smirked Rex. "Why dressed so casual then?"

"He was accidentally separated from his family and his kingdom at birth," General explained in a low tone. "He was raised on Sandy Bay for much of his life, and he was no royalty there. As such, for most of his life he was used to wearing casual clothes... and hasn't really liked more formal clothes. It was only after the Galactic Racing Championship did Rocket Racer realize that they were father and son, and arranged a family reunion for them."

General was interrupted by the sound of screaming. Then, laser fire could be heard, followed by an explosion. Everybody stopped what they were doing and ran back into the Trouble Train Depot to find a massacre.

Every drone in the room was dead. Most of them appeared just as the drones on the Trouble Train did: slaughtered, as though by an axe murderer. A few of them were still burning from an explosion that was created from a large oil canister, as General figured out from its blackened remains.

"An infiltrator!" seethed Ogel. "Someone is attacking my drones!" With that, he yanked a switch, and an alarm went off. Trooper Drones, Lurcher Drones, and Rock Drones came out of every door in the base. "Find whoever is invading my base!" Ogel barked at the drones. "Find them! Find them! Or else, it will be all of your broken necks after I toss each one of you out the window of the control tower!" Ogel turned to face Rex, General, Shock, King Race, and Sam Race. "You all should get out of here. Get into the portal; I'll handle the infiltrators."

"Just keep Mr. Whiskers away from the portal this time," muttered General.

Ogel grimaced. "Hey, it's not my fault that one time we were testing out that new teleporter, and Mr. Whiskers jumped into the teleporter at the last moment before you teleported, and the teleporter broke and teleported you into the middle of Alpha Team Headquarters... And no, I refuse to rename Mr. Whiskers 'Lamarr' because of that!"

One by one, the two Races, General, and two Dino Attack Agents stepped into the portal. Rex took one last glance over his shoulder at the drones hurrying around Ogel Control Center, searching for whoever was the cause of the massacres in the Trouble Train and Trouble Train Depot. Then, he stepped into the portal.

**Toa Antrakha**

**Jun 4 2009, 07:16 PM**

IC: Aravis stepped on the dock, happy to be on dry land. Sauro was... ecstatic. He kept kissing the ground, saying, "I'm never going out to sea again!"

"Lemme guess," Aravis said. "you somehow broke into the place where Ogel kept his coffee and sugar. Right?"

"Maaaybe!" Sauro replied. Aravis rolled her eyes. Ptero slowly glided down from the top of the Trouble Sub.

"Ah!" he exclaimed. "Feels good to stretch my wings a little. It was too confined for my taste in there."

Raptor and Spino wobbled a little bit, dropped to their knees and hurled over the side of the dock. Ptero's eyelid twitched a little. After the two DA agents got back up, they all got into what vehicles were left and headed to DAHQ.

**PeabodySam**

**Jun 7 2009, 12:52 PM**

**OOC:** Hmm... kind of out-of-character for Specs to be so against Tex and Shade; it would be more like Shadow.



imperial officer, true, the official champions of the LEGO Racing Championship and the Galactic Racing Championship are anonymous. However, granted, this is the same RPG that claims General is Evil Ogel's brother, when we all know that Ogel officially does not have any known family. Thus, I decided to reveal the champions of the two championships.

However, it can also be seen as this. There are different 'leagues' of each championship, based on your skill. For example, Greybeard is not a skilled racer, so he joined one of the lower leagues, while more skilled racers such as King Joseph Race might join a higher league. With every league, there is a champion of that league, so if (he didn't, but just hypothetically speaking) Greybeard did win that lower league of the LEGO Racing Championship while King Joseph Race won the higher league, they would both be champions of the LEGO Racing Championship; just on different leagues. Same with the Galactic Racing Championship.

So, if there are multiple leagues of the LEGO Racing Championship and Galactic Racing Championship, then King Joe Race and Sam Race could still be champions while other characters are also champions. Perhaps, the highest-league champions are *the* champions of the LEGO Racing Championship and Galactic Racing Championship, but they are anonymous, while the champions of the lower leagues can be identified.

... Does that make any sense? At least, it sounded better when not put into words.

BTW, did anybody catch the Half-Life 2 reference in my previous post? And yes, Mr. Whiskers *is* an official Alpha Team character: Ogel's white-furred cat seen in the comic "The Return of Ogel".

**IC:** For a few moments, Rex found himself surrounded by swirling energy of purple and blue. Occasionally, he saw a 2x2 LEGO brick of red, green, blue, or yellow color float past him. Everything spun around him, leaving Rex very, very nauseous. Then, the purple and blue energy began to spin even faster. The LEGO bricks began to float around him faster than before, until the cascade of colors made everything appear as a very intense white that nearly blinded Rex.

At last, it was over. The light faded away, and Rex found himself lying on Samuel Race, who was lying atop King Joseph Race, who was lying atop Shock, who was lying on General. Groaning, General stood up and everybody else slid to the floor. One by one, they too stood. Rex looked around at his surroundings. Yes, this was Dino Attack Headquarters. "Remind me to never use a portal again," Rex muttered.

Sam Race shrugged. "The portal to Xalax wasn't so bad. I suppose it's because we had an exit portal at the other end."

"We'll be working with the Dino Attack Team for a while," King Joseph Race spoke. "Even though the rest of the Space Knights have found refuge in space, we have come down here because desperate times call for desperate measures. It's getting near the end of the year (perhaps September, though the last calendar I read was very inaccurate), and the Mutant Dinos still have not been defeated. Thus, we would be honored to save our planet."

The group made their way through the halls of Dino Attack Headquarters. Eventually, they ran into Sam Throramebi and Specs. The Rock Raider was arguing over the matter of the cost of a mechanical eye and prosthetic hand; evidently, someone had been injured in battle. Specs noticed Rex and the other first, and cleared his throat. "Well then, it's about time you arrived. We were worried about your disappearance, Rex, General, and Shock. And we were waiting for you to join us, King Joseph Race and Prince Samuel Race."

Sam Throramebi blinked. "You've got to be kidding me," he muttered, glaring at the younger of the two Races. "*Another* Minifig named 'Sam'? I thought 'Sam' was supposed to be an unpopular first name... I mean, at least in comparison to 'Nick' or 'Andrew' or 'Bob'. What now? We're going to have to refer to each other by our last names?"

At that moment, Vladek stepped into the room. "Thy was thinketh," he began to say, but then noticed King Race. He lifted his helm for a moment, scowling at the face of the other Castle Cove native, then smiled. "Ah, King Joseph Race, thou decidedeth to joineth us? Thy was wonderingeth when thou would. Thou and thee, two lords of Castle Cove and of enemy kingdoms, workingeth together."

"Indeed," nodded King Joseph. His face was stern, but Rex saw humor in his eyes, but could not imagine why.

Specs cleared his throat again. "I've called a meeting that will be happening in precisely a half-hour in the conference room. I expect the five of you to be there, even though you were not here when I gave the announcement five minutes ago."

\*\*\*\*\*

Rex looked around at in the conference room. He saw many agents gathered around, including a few he did not recognize. When he asked Hotwire to identify them, Hotwire explained that they were new recruits. One did not go by a codename, but simply by his name Andrew. An agent codenamed only 'B' was a mechanic. There was also Epsilon, who, Rex noted, was rocking back and forth as though he was on a ship. It did not take Rex long to figure out that Epsilon was drunk.

But the face that surprised Rex the most was one that he knew well, but had a horrible change. Greybeard sat across from Rex at the table, in his old pirate outfit as opposed to the Dino Attack uniform. What shocked Rex was that he had a large scar running down the right side of his face, beginning on his forehead, going over his right eye, and ending low on his right cheek. In fact, Greybeard's right eye was disturbingly pale, and while his left eye looked around in a normal fashion, his right eye was fixed in its current position.

*Did that happen in the battle at Quadrant 14?* Rex wondered, feeling a bit sick. If only he was not captured by that Brickspider Bot, then he could have possibly prevented Greybeard from receiving such a horrible scar.

Specs sat at the head of the table, flanked by the other founding members: Digger, Viper, and Shadow. Specs looked around at his team, then nodded. "As I'm sure most of you are aware, the mission to the Goo Caverns was only a partial success. We still have control and mining operations occurring in Quadrants 78 to Quadrant 100, so we still are receiving Green Goo. However, it will take a lot longer than we hoped to get a sufficient amount of Green Goo."

He stood, and almost every present Minifig's eyes followed. "Therefore, we have to try and delay Dr. Rex's plans until we get enough Green Goo to have any hope of combating his full forces. But how do we do this? The best way is to limit his options by destroying Mutant Dino nests and protecting non-mutated dinosaurs."

Specs paused to scratch his head. "Unfortunately, we do not nearly have enough agents to spare to send out to every land mass on the LEGO Planet. Therefore, we're going to have to tackle only a few locations at a time. And right now, our main focus would be LEGO Island, where there have been sightings of many Mutant T-Rex and Mutant Pterosaur nests. But that's not all."

Specs held up a red book. "This is, in fact, *not* the Constructopedia. It's just a random red book. But, I'm holding this book up so that you all know what the Constructopedia looks like. Now, what does this have to do with anything? We happen to have a spy working in Dr. Rex's laboratory, and he revealed to us that the Constructopedia is being, in fact, *guarded* by Dr. Rex's forces on LEGO Island. If they are guarding this book, then there must be something important about it besides using it to restore most of LEGO Island's buildings."

Specs put the book down. "Your mission is to go to LEGO Island and - "

" - destroy the nests by any means necessary," interrupted Shadow, smiling.

Specs glared at Shadow. "*Neutralize* the nests!" he corrected in a scolding tone. "You have to neutralize the nests, then locate the Constructopedia. Once you have it, contact me and tell me

anything interesting you see about it. Anything out of the ordinary. Meeting dismissed." With that, most of the Dino Attack agents in the room stood up and left. However, Specs approached Greybeard as he began to leave and whispered, "No, you stay."

Greybeard glared at Specs with his one good eye, then nodded. He sat down at the table again, and this time was only accompanied by Helmie, Sam Sinister, Vladek, and the Brickster. Once everybody else was out of the room, Specs shut the door and looked at them. "The reason I have told you five to remain here is because you are the most useful on... another mission."

"Thy doth not understandeth what thou art getting at," commented Vladek. "Thou art confusingeth thee."

Greybeard stared at Vladek for a moment, his expression confused beyond belief. Then, he burst out laughing.

Vladek glared at Greybeard. "What, doth thou thinketh that thy am funny?" he hissed.

Greybeard chuckled. "Ye know, ye be really funny! Oh, I'll be laughing about this one for days! I be not believing how funny this be - Vladek cannot speak Olde English!"

Vladek snarled and stood. "Whateth doth thou meaneth thateth thy ameth noteth speakingeth Oldeth Englisheth?"

Greybeard roared with laughter. "Now, ye be just tryin' too hard to speak Olde English! For one thing, 'thy' means 'your', not 'I' or 'my'; 'thou' does mean 'you', but only in the subject; 'thee' means 'you' in the predicate, not 'me'! And, for another thing, sticking 'eth' at the end of every word does not make it Olde English!"

Vladek glared daggers at Greybeard, then sighed and sat down. "Okay," he muttered, "the truth is that I never spoke Olde English, and neither did anybody else in Morcia! Then, I was speaking with my great-great-great-great-great-grandson Ogel, who pointed this out, so ever since then I was trying too hard to make it sound like I was speaking Olde English. But you just spilled the beans! Thanks a lot, you pirate!"

Specs slammed his hands on the desk. "Can I have your attention for a minute? Because I did not call you here to argue about Olde English!" With that, Greybeard stopped laughing, and Vladek stopped muttering. "Good. I called you five here because you are 'realists', as opposed to 'idealists' such as Rex or Saruo-Hunter. You do not have any problem with killing Mutant Dinosaurs or unborn Mutant Dino hatchlings. Therefore, I'm sending you on an important mission to Antarctica."

Helmie blinked. "Antarctica? But why would we go there? After all, the Mutant Dinos hate the cold."

Specs nodded bitterly. "They used to. Apparently, now they're starting to grow resistant. They have been sneaking aboard cargo ships to Antarctica, and are starting to settle in the coldest continent of the LEGO Planet. This is very, very dangerous. If they reach Alpha Team's refugee facilities... it would be a terrible blow to the Minifig species. Thus, I'm sending you five there, and not Rex, Sauro-Hunter, or the other 'idealists', because I don't want you trying to tame the Mutant Dinos or anything. Shadow and I have argued about it, and I must agree with him: we must *wipe out* the Mutant Dinos in Antarctica. Any questions?"

Sam Sinister raised his hand. "Why, yes, about that. You're expecting only the five of us to go? The Mutant Dinos will have wiped us out long before we wipe them out!"

"We'll be sending Viper and Shadow as well," explained Specs. "Also, if you know any other 'realists' on our team, invite them as well. Expect to leave for Antarctica within forty-eight hours. Meeting dismissed."

**OOC:** Yep, we're doing two story arcs at once. We're sending the idealists to LEGO Island, and the realists to Antarctica.

Also, did anybody else notice how, early in the RPG, Vladek never accurately spoke Olde English? This was not accidental, but on purpose as a joke. Since nobody ever seemed to notice, I decided to point it out here.